

PRICE ONE CENT.

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LAST EDITION.

EXTRA.
DYNAMITE!A Bomb Exploded in
Russell Sage's
Office.The Broker Carried
Out Senseless
and Bleeding.A Man Demanded
\$1,000,000 and Then
Threw the Bomb.

THE DYNAMITER DEAD.

Thousands Surrounding the
Building and Everything
in Confusion.Three Persons Known to be Killed
and Many Injured.A terrible explosion occurred at 12.05
o'clock this afternoon in the old Union Trust
Company Building, at Nos. 69, 71 and 73
Broadway. It is known as the "Arcade".
It runs through to Trinity place and is used
for egress from the Rector street elevated
railroad station.The noise and shock were frightful, and
caused a panic in the entire lower part of the
city.It was caused by a dynamite bomb exploded
in Russell Sage's office. Mr. Sage was badly
hurt, but will live. The man who threw the
bomb and one of Mr. Sage's clerks were killed.
Many persons were injured.Fragments of human bodies found indicate
that from six to ten were killed.

THE KILLED.

FRANK ROBINSON, alias LORD, alias
WILSON, the thrower of the bomb, fright-
fully mangled and torn. Double compound
fracture at the base of the skull. In a dying
condition when removed in an ambulance.
Died later.E. E. NORTON, twenty years of age, one of
the clerks in Russell Sage's office. Died in
Stamford Street Hospital.UNKNOWN MAN, head and fragments of
body picked up on floor and walls of Russell
Sage's office; black hair.UNKNOWN MAN, portions of whose mutil-
ated body were found in the hallway outside
of Mr. Sage's office.

THE INJURED.

C. W. OSBORNE, cashier, of Russell Sage's
office, cut, gashed and bruised from head to
foot and probably internally injured, was
carried away in an ambulance. He will
probably die.WILSON, the companion of the bomb-
thrower, was conscious when taken from the
building to the drug store opposite, though
badly mangled—compound fracture of theright wrist, fracture of the knee and one eye
torn out.UNCONSCIOUS MAN—Supposed to be Sam-
uel Stern, of Hlawatha, Canada. Identifica-
tion assumed from document in his pocket.Man unconscious and bleeding, about forty-
five years of age.RUSSELL SAGE, millionaire broker and in-
vestor, bleeding from many cuts on the head;
partly conscious.COL. J. J. SLOCUM, brother-in-law of
Russell Sage, gashed and cut about the face,
but not seriously. Able to walk away.WILLIAM LALOR, Wall street broker; cut
about the face and head by broken glass and
bruised. Taken to hospital suffering from
shock.SAMUEL G. CALHOUN, of No. 105 Dean
street, Brooklyn; struck on the right side of
head by fragment. Badly bruised and dazed,
but able to help himself.An employee of W. E. Connor & Co. said
that the only person injured in their office
was a telegraph operator, and he was not
hurt seriously.

RUSSELL SAGE.

People rushing from their offices all along
Broadway and Wall street, and ran bare-
headed into the street to learn what disaster
had happened.Those passing in front of the building, both
in Broadway and at Rector street, were
thrown violently to the ground by the shock.The explosion was followed by the sound of
crashing glass and falling bricks. Nearly
every window in the Rector street side of the
building was blown out. Here and there
the entire sash and a part of the masonry
had been forced outward by the pressure
from within and came crashing to the side-
walks.On the Broadway side the windows had
also been blown out and the whole building
was enveloped in a thick cloud of white dust,
which poured from all the windows and
doors.

FEARS THAT MANY WERE KILLED.

For a few moments everybody was stupefied.
Then there was a rush for the building. It
was evident that frightful damage had been
done and that many persons had been killed
or seriously injured.In less than five minutes after the explo-
sion had occurred Broadway and the other
streets in the vicinity were packed from curb
to curb with a seething, struggling mass of
excited humanity.

AN ALARM TURNED IN.

In the panic which had ensued everybody
seemed to have forgotten the Fire Depart-
ment, and it was some moments before an
alarm was sent out.

THE EXPLOSION IN RUSSELL SAGE'S OFFICE.

Then there was a cry that Russell Sage's
office had been blown up by a dynamite
bomb, and that Mr. Sage and all his clerks
had perished in the explosion.

WASHINGTON CONNOR'S OFFICE BURNED.

Washington E. Connor's office is next door
to Sage's office on the second floor of the
building, while the executive offices of the
Manhattan Elevated Railroad are on the same
floor, but in the rear.Judging from the appearance of the outside
of the building, both Sage's and Connor's
offices had been completely wrecked, and that
any one could have escaped from them alive
seems almost a miracle.

F. SLOCUM KNOWN AND BRUISED TENANTS.

The first information the gathering crowd
outside of the building received of the extent
of the disaster was when several office-hold-
ers came rushing out with pallid faces, some
of them bruised and bleeding and covered
with dust and dirt, so that they were scarcely
recognizable.

SAID SAGE AND CONNOR WERE KILLED.

One man said as he fell into the arms of a
policeman:"My God! The whole building is in ruins.
Mr. Sage and Mr. Connor and all their clerks
are dead."He faltered before he could say any more.
Some of the people made their way upstairs
to the second floor.Mr. Sage's office, which is at the head of the
stairs, was completely wrecked. Not a bit of
plaster remained on the wall or ceiling and
the partitions had been smashed like paper.The mangled bodies of two or three human
beings were lying in the ruins.

RUSSELL SAGE'S INJURIES.

Mr. Sage was found terribly bruised and
blinded, but alive. He and his brother-in-law,
Col. Slocum, who was also badly hurt, were
carried over to O'Connell's pharmacy, on the
opposite side of Broadway.Several other persons were carried out of
the building to the same place, more or less
injured.Their names could not be learned, and they
were too badly hurt to give an account of
themselves.

POLICE TO THE RESCUE.

Capt. McLaughlin was at the scene of the
disaster a few minutes after the explosion.He sent for all his reserves and began to
close the streets about the building, but it
was a difficult undertaking.

FIRE DEPARTMENT ON HAND.

In response to the fire calls several engine
companies came rattling up, and the water
tower was also on hand.The firemen entered the building and at
once began to clear away the wreckage.

THREE BODIES FOUND.

It is said that they found the mangled re-
mains of three bodies in the hallway and in
the office of Mr. Sage, which were so badly
mutilated as to be unrecognizable.They gathered the pieces together in a
netting.

THE WORK OF A FIEND.

The explosion was the work of a fiend,
whether insane or not is yet unknown, who
went to the Russell Sage's office for the pur-
pose of assassinating him.The story is that at 12.15 o'clock this after-
noon a small, shabbily dressed man, appar-
ently about thirty-five years old, carrying a
brown leather hand-bag, called at Russell
Sage's office, on the second floor of No. 71
Broadway, and asked to see Mr. Sage.W. H. Laidlow, Mr. Sage's clerk, told him
that Mr. Sage was busy and could not be
seen. The man persisted and continued to
talk in a loud tone. Mr. Sage, who was in
an inner office, came out to see what was
the matter. He asked the man what was
wanted. The man said: "I demand a private
interview with you."Sage replied that it would be impossible for
him to see the man then, but he might possi-
bly do so later in the day.The man continued to demand a private
interview then and there, and Mr. Sage
ordered him to leave the office.

DEMANDED A MILLION.

The man replied: "I demand of you
\$1,000,000, and if you do not give me the
money at once I will blow you into eternity."

THREW THE DYNAMITE.

Mr. Sage turned to go back to his inner
office, while one of the clerks laughed.This so enraged the man that he drew from
his leather bag a small package, and with an
oath threw it on the floor right among several
clerks.The explosion followed, which almost raised
the roof from the building, and Mr. Sage
was blown clear through the doorway of his
private office and across the room.

He landed in a bank of rubbish.

SOME OF THE CLERKS WERE KILLED.

What became of the clerks no one knows,
but it is certain that one or more of them
were killed.

THE DYNAMITER FATALLY BURNED.

The stranger was thrown against the par-
tition wall, and was by far the most severely
injured of any of those found.There were three others, whose names
could not be ascertained at this moment, also
injured.They were taken to O'Connell's drug store
across the way.

BROKER LADLOW INJURED.

In the office with Sage was W. H. Laidlow,
of John Brodway's office, which is just op-
posite on Broadway. He was taken out with
Mr. Sage, and was first taken to O'Connell's
drug store.Both he and Mr. Sage were very badly in-
jured, but their wounds will not, it is said,
prove fatal.

ONE SLOCUM KNOWN AND BRUISED.

Col. Slocum, Mr. Sage's brother-in-law, was
stunned by the shock and badly cut about the
head.He was taken first to the Union Trust Com-
pany's office, and when he recovered con-
sciousness he started up and rushed back to
the building, all covered with blood and dust,
and begged to know what had become of Mr.
Sage.

AMBULANCE SURGEONS AT WORK.

When he found that the latter had escaped
with his life he went back to the pharmacy,
where a corps of ambulance surgeons were
at work.By this time seven ambulances had ar-
rived at the scene, but not one of the
injured persons was removed from the drug
store.

THOUGHT IT WAS A FAKE PLACE HORROR.

The occupants of the shattered building
who escaped uninjured told incredible stories
about the occurrence.Most of them thought at first that the
building had tumbled in, and that there was
to be a repetition of the Park place horror.When the explosion occurred there was a
great rush of air from below. The building
rocked and shook, and the floors seemed to
rise up.

FLICKING FOR THEIR LIVES.

Everywhere the walls were cracked, and
big clumps of plaster loosened from the ceil-
ings fell with a crash.The panic in the upper stories was some-
thing awful. People ran over and trampled
upon each other in their mad haste to get
down the stairways.

IN PERIL IN THE ELEVATORS.

There were two elevators in operation, both
filled with passengers, at the time. How they
escaped death no one knows, for the con-
fusion was so great for half an hour after the
occurrence that no details of the narrow es-
capes that many must have had could be ob-
tained.rear towards Trinity place, the shock of the
explosion was about as severe as in the front.Window panes were blown out, walls and
ceilings were cracked and everything thrown
into confusion.

GEORGE GOULD SEARED.

In the Manhattan "L" directors' room,
which is about in the centre of the building,
George Gould and several other members of
the Board are said to have been holding an
executive meeting.They were terribly frightened by the noise
and the shock, but none of them were hurt.

SWELLED LIKE GIANT POWDER.

One of the most noticeable things about
the place after the dust had settled was the
strong and pungent odor that pervaded the
interior of the building. It was particularly
noticeable in the vicinity of Russell
Sage's office."It smells like giant powder, or dynamite,"
said Capt. McLaughlin, who with Detective
McCluskey made a survey of the building as
soon as the crowd had been hustled out on
the sidewalk.

THE NATURE OF THE BOMB.

It is believed that the bomb thrown by the
stranger was an ordinary glass receptacle
filled either with dynamite or nitro-glycerine.

EXTENT OF THE SHOCK.

Just over the stairway leading from the
street hallway to the second floor, at the top
of which is the entrance to Mr. Sage's office,
is an immense shaft with a skylight at the
top.The windows of all the offices in that part
of the building open into this shaft. Most of
them were open at the time, and the force of
the explosion was felt in all of them almost
as severely as in the hallway.The glass in the windows that were shut
and in the top of the skylight is shattered to
fragments.The partitions between Russell Sage's
office and the hall is completely wrecked,
and the door is torn and twisted from its
hinges.All the inner partitions, with glass panels,
and the furniture is shattered to fragments.

THE OFFICES DEMOLISHED.

Not a bit of plastering remains on the walls
or ceiling of the inner or outer office, and the
lath and flooring of the story above are
wrenched from their fastenings and are
hanging about in confusion.The explosion seemed to have wrought
complete havoc in that part of the building.In Mr. Sage's outer office there was a high
partition, with glass panels and small win-
dows, usually kept closed, just inside the
doorway. The arrangement is the same as
that found in many brokers' offices.At one window in this partition was Mr.
Sage's private secretary, and at the others
the clerks employed in the outer office and
the cashier.Towards the Broadway side Mr. Sage's
office opens by a private doorway into Mr.
Connor's office, and the small room on the
west side is used by Mr. Sage as his private
office.

THE BOMB THROWN.

The bomb thrower made his appearance in
the outer office, and asked to see Mr. Sage.While he was talking with the clerk at the
window Mr. Sage came out of his private
office on his way to the street, as he was go-
ing to attend a meeting of one of the many
boards in which he is a director.

HE MET MR. SAGE.

He stopped to hear what was said to the
stranger, and then walked to the door, fol-
lowed by the man, who seemed to be some-
what excited in his manner.Mr. Sage thought he was only a harmless
crank and had no intention of carrying out
his threat, and put his hand on his shoulder
in a friendly way to quiet him and show that
he had no feeling against him.At that moment the man drew his hand
from the satchel and slammed the bomb down
on the floor.

EMPTYED THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

The accident emptied the Stock Exchange
for a time, but had no effect on prices.

AT CHAMBERS STREET HOSPITAL.

The first of the injured to arrive at Cham-
bers Street Hospital was Samuel G. Calhoun,
of 105 Dean street, Brooklyn.His right ear was bleeding, and he com-
plained of pain in his chest. He had walked
to the hospital.He said he was sitting in W. E. Connor's
office, on the second floor of the building,
reading a newspaper. He is the telegraph
operator there and was waiting for the tick-
ing of his key, when suddenly there was a de-
fiant report and he was thrown to the floor.How he got out of the building he does not
remember. He was dazed, he said, and only
knows that he struggled with many others to
make his way to the street.His ear was dressed and he went away.
His chest ached from the concussion, but
otherwise he was all right.At 12.55 o'clock an ambulance drove up
and the crowd which gathered groaned with
horror as the first man was lifted out on the
stretcher.His wounds were terrible. His head was
swathed in bandages and his chest appeared
to have been blown in.He was carried downstairs, the police using
their clubs to keep back the surging crowd
which had gathered.Another man, bleeding from the mouth and
a gaping wound in his neck, with his hands
distended, all covered with blood, was lifted
out of the same ambulance and carried
below.

Just then another ambulance arrived. Its

patient was so covered with bandages and
blankets that the extent of his injuries could
not be guessed at.The names of these three were given as:
Frank Robinson, twenty, broker's clerk,
residence Bergen Point, N. J., lacerated
neck; badly wounded.C. W. Osborne, sixty-two, cashier in Russell
Sage's office, residence 180 Berkeley place,
Brooklyn, bad body wounds.

H. P. Norton, of Far Rockaway.

While the doctors were caring for the in-
jured, a gray-haired man drove up in a car-
riage and rushed wildly into the hospital.He was very much excited, and wanted to
see Robertson right off.He said Robertson had a check of \$5,000 in
his pocket.He was refused permission to see Robert-
son, and went away threatening to make it
warm for some one.Robertson's father next arrived and when
he came upstairs after seeing his son, said the
latter had gone to Russell Sage's office with a
certified check to get some stock.He had just laid his check on the cashier's
window when he saw a man pointing a re-
volver at Russell Sage.At that moment the explosion occurred,
and he knew no more until he became con-
scious on the floor of O'Connell's drug store.As showing the terrible force of the ex-
plosion, the gold watch of one of the injured
men looked as though it had been through a
stone crusher.Osborn also has a fractured skull and a la-
cerated neck. Very serious condition.Norton died at 1.30. He is said to be one
of the would-be robbers. He was about
thirty-two years old and had light hair
and mustache.Norton resembles the man who threw a
woman out of a railway carriage in England
some years ago, according to a policeman who
saw him.He was apparently thirty-two years old.
His commutation ticket was between Far
Rockaway and New York.He is supposed to be the man who pointed
the revolver at Russell Sage, according to
young Robertson's story.

MR. SAGE NOT SERIOUSLY HURT.

He Says It Was a Deliberate Attempt
to Murder Him.Mr. Sage, in conversation after the explo-
sion, was quite cool and collected. He said he
considered it a deliberate attempt to kill
himself and destroy the building.The man with the hand-bag was a total
stranger to him. He insisted upon presenting
Mr. Sage with his card, but the latter declined
to accept it.Mr. Sage was completely covered with grime
and dust, and his clothing was blown into
tatters and his hands, face and clothing were
covered with blood.Mr. Sage's injuries mainly consist of a cut
and bruise upon the forehead, while his face
and hands are covered with small cuts, as if
he had received a volley of gravel-stone from
a shotgun.Both fire and ambulance calls were sent out,
and a few minutes after the explosion the
building was surrounded by fire-engines, am-
bulances and policemen.The news spread through Wall street, and
in fact, all over downtown, and every street
in the neighborhood was soon thronged with
excited thousands.The wildest rumors prevailed, and the num-
ber of killed and wounded reported was soon
upward of a hundred. There was a rumor that
the dynamiter had preceded his murderous
work by demanding \$1,000,000 from Mr.
Sage, but Mr. Sage himself made no men-
tion of such a demand.All of the injured persons were taken at
first to O'Connell's drug store. It was said
two of them were dying. One of these was
the dynamiter himself.

THE DYNAMITER'S IDENTITY.

His Companion Says His Name Is
Frank Robinson.The first clue to the identity of the man
who hurled the dynamite bomb was given by
a man who had been his companion while the
ambulance surgeons were dressing his
wounds, he also having been injured.The bomb-thrower was unconscious. His
skull was fractured and he was horribly man-
gled when taken to the hospital.His companion was not so badly hurt. He
said:"My name is Wilson. The other man's
name is Frank Robinson."Then Wilson denied the story that they
had either of them thrown a bomb or in-
tended any harm to Mr. Sage.Wilson's wrist and knee were fractured, and
he had received internal injuries.He refused to say anything further about
the explosion, save to over and over again
deny that Frank Robinson had thrown any
bomb.

THE CORONER IN CHARGE.

A Ghastly Heap of Human Frag-
ments Surrounded by a Severe
Head.At 1.30 o'clock coroners Hanly and Schuit-
z, accompanied by Deputy coroner Doan,
arrived at the scene of the disaster.The fragments of bodies of men that had
been picked from the walls and floor of Mr.
Sage's office, were piled up in a heap in the
hallway at the head of the stairs.

There was a severed head of a young man

with a small black mustache and hair, but
the confused mass of limbs, flesh and blood
prevented the coroner from determining
whether they were those of men or women.The fragments were gathered up and re-
moved to the Church street station.In Washington E. Connor's office, which ad-
joined Mr. Sage's, at the time of the explosion
several customers were present.Mr. Connor and his partner, Mr. G. F. Mor-
risini, were in a private room together on the
Broadway side.In the principal office were clerks F. L.
Mather, Jr.; Samuel Calhoun, H. R. Wilson,
C. E. Silkwood and Charles E. Meade.When the explosion occurred Mr. Connor
was at a desk. Mr. Morrisini was talking to
Clark Reade."The shock was something terrible," said
Mr. Morrisini, "and I felt as if something had
lifted me completely off my feet.""The report was sharp and loud, and im-
mediately following was a crashing of timber
and glass.""Mr. Reade and myself rushed to an open
window and climbed out on the fire-escape
and by this means reached the sidewalk in
safety."Mr. Connor escaped by the door leading to
the hall while the crash was going on.

GEORGE GOULD'S STORY.

He Sent for a Doctor to Dress Mr.
Sage's Injuries.George Gould, Jay Gould's son, who is
Vice-President of the Manhattan Railroad
Company, was sitting in his office, which ad-
joins that of Russell Sage, when the bomb
was thrown.He gave the following account of what he
knew of the affair to an EVENING WORLD re-
porter:"I was writing a letter when I heard a
noise like that made by the explosion of a
cannon, followed by a shock which brought
down the walls.""I did not stop to inquire the cause, but
made my way out of the building as fast as I
could.""When I reached the street I was told that
some one had thrown a bomb at Mr. Sage, and
I hurried back to find out whether he had
been killed.""He was being carried out of his office, and
after I convinced myself that he was alive I
sent for Dr. J. P. Munn, who attended him.""Mr. Munn told me that Mr. Sage said a
man came into his office and demanded
money. Mr. Sage refused to comply with his
demand and the stranger said: 'If you
don't give it to me I'll blow up your building.'"